

# Watauga Democrat.

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## AN ABLE SILVER ARGUMENT. (BY ALEXANDER BILL.)

(Continued from last week.)  
Again 'Civis' points us to the condition of Mexico as a silver standard country. Nothing could be more importune for him than a comparison with Mexico. The Mexican Minister at Washington in a recent paper published in the *Lorum*, says that Mexico was never in all of its history in a more prosperous condition than now; that they have not felt the panic at all; that its recent progress has been phenomenal and wonderful. So says the President of the Mexican Central railroad. He says the railroads are all paying dividends—a sure sign of the prosperity of the people.

No we see that 'Civis's' Mexican racket won't work. The shoe is on the other foot. But here is a proposition that cannot be denied. Every country that has adopted a single gold standard, has for years been passing through a period of deep depression, marked by falling prices, social unrest, industrial disturbances, emphasized by violent panics. This condition did not exist prior to 1873, but began immediately thereafter, and with occasional temporary rallies, has lasted until this day.

But they tell us that we can not resume the free coinage without the agreement and cooperation of the other great nations. Did our fathers consult England when they made our first coinage laws? We presume not. They established an American standard of silver and gold, the silver dollar being the unit of value. Why consult England now? She has been a gold standard country for over eighty years and in all that time, up to 1873, she was not able to discredit or deprive silver of its money qualities equal, and sometimes superior to gold. This is a great country, and fully able to dictate to the world in many things. It is vast in extent and vast in population, with an internal commerce of perhaps five thousand millions of dollars annually, and if our government would decree that silver should have free and unlimited coinage at our mints, and should be a legal tender for all debts both public and private, the difference in the bullion value of the two metals would disappear like mist before the rising sun. The reason for this assertion is plain. The chief function of silver in all ages has been for use as a money metal, while this function attached to it was always and under all circumstances, equal or above gold in value, at its ratio. Take away this function and of course you destroy its value to a great extent; restore to it its rightful power, and of course you destroy its value to a great extent, restore to it its rightful power, and you restore its value.

This is the mission of the democratic party. Just in the ratio that it has repealed the pernicious legislation

of the republican party the country has shown signs of recovery. The blight of the McKinley tariff law has been removed, during the continuance of which the wages of labor went steadily lower and lower, not one single advance of any consequence during four years. Now look what the Wilson bill has done for the laboring man in less than one year. Over three hundred thousand men have had their wages raised from ten to forty per cent. They said it would utterly ruin the laboring people. Look at the result. They said that the fires would go out in the furnaces, and desolation would brood like a destroying angel over the entire land. But instead, we see the most remarkable activity in all branches of manufacture. The free coinage of silver will send prosperity back also among the farmers and producers; raise the prices of cotton, wheat, tobacco and stock, and life and activity would quiver all through the entire land.

The democratic party is pledged to this by all of its tradition and all of its utterances. Let us not falter because of different views held by men in high places. Stick to the old landmarks. Let our conventions declare for free coinage in no uncertain sounds. Nominate candidates who will carry out the will of the people. Then put ear to the ground and listen to the trampling of the legions; put your finger on the public pulse and observe the heartbeats of the mighty host of the common people. The great West and North-west, as well as the great Central agricultural States, are waiting to fall into the democratic column, if they will make their platforms according to democratic principles.

Let us follow the example of North Carolina's great apostle of liberty and equality, that great tribune of the people, Zebulon Baird Vance, who stood faithful among the faithless, and who, with burnished armor and glittering scimeter, stood within the very portals of power, and with his latest breath, fought the good fight for the rights of the people.  
Boone, July 16, '95.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all druggists.

The railroads in North Carolina pay taxes on \$24,500,000.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

## The Signers of the Declaration of Independence in North Carolina.

The three signers of the Declaration of Independence from North Carolina were William Hooper, a lawyer, of Wilmington; Joseph Hughes, of Edenton, a merchant and importer; and John Penn, a lawyer, of Granville.

Until 1893, there was not a picture of either of these illustrious men in North Carolina. Our youth had no means of knowing what "manner of men" they were, and history, in regard to them, was so silent that their names were fast sinking into forgetfulness. Judge Schenck became much interested in burnishing up their biographies and familiarizing the people of the State, with their lives, and showing their connection with the grandest and noblest act of mankind, not excepting the Magna Carta which the English barons extorted from the King of England. He was anxious himself to see what character God had written in their faces, and whether their countenances beamed with the consciousness of superiority and greatness.

The first inquiry of candor and innocence in regard to great men is "who does he look like?"

With these desires burning in his heart, Judge Schenck visited Independence Hall in Philadelphia in December '93 where he found the fine portraits of Hooper and Hewes, painted in oil, life size, bust pictures. In this quaint old hall so dear and sacred to every American citizen of intelligence there is a gallery where the portraits of the signers were collected. Judge Schenck at once had cabinet photos of Hooper and Hewes made and after framing them handsomely they were placed in the museum of the Guilford Battle Ground Company.

Diligent search was made in every direction for some picture of John Penn, but no trace of any could be found, though he was a wealthy gentleman, and in colonial times it was one of the first duties of those who were able to have a picture of themselves painted to be handed down with their estates to their posterity.

The search had to be abandoned, but a strict watchout for information or discovery was kept up and now that diligence is rewarded.

The "Spirit of '76" a magazine published under the auspices of the Sons of the Revolution, in its June number, published an engraving containing a group of the signers of the declaration, and among them is John Penn, a clear cut face, distinctively marked and from which an oil portrait can be easily painted.

The collection was made by John Lyth, No 11, New Chambers street, New York city, an artist and engraver. He has the group on card board for sale. Judge Schenck was somewhat dubious about the authenticity of the picture, but after considerable

correspondence with Mr. Lyth he is satisfied that it is genuine. Mr. Lyth procured it from a book published in New York in 1840, which contained biographies of the signers. Penn's picture was a wood cut, one well executed.

Judge Schenck will now fall back on his patriotic old friend and co-adjutor, David L. Clarke to have an oil portrait of Penn made. Mr. Clarke is a noble old Roman now over three score and ten but full of fire and enthusiasm yet. He is one of the founders and builders of the Guilford Battle Ground Company, whose brush and easel have marked every step of its history.

It may not be generally known that the mortal remains of Hooper and Penn have now been removed to Guilford Battle Ground. The resting place of Hughes has been lost in the changes and convulsions of time.—*Ex.*

## WISE WORDS.

### Ram's Horn.

An acorn is bigger than a saw log.

The wounds made by a friend never heal.

Thorns grow fast while a lazy man sleeps.

Behind the shadow there is always light.

Half-hearted service is the coward's tribute.

The more we love the more we can see to love.

Some people have more reputation than character.

The man who has gold for his master wears iron fetters.

To-morrow is the fool's seed time. To-day is the time to do.

All other eyes are full of beams to the man who has a mote in his own eye.

A mistake is sure to attract attention where a virtue would be overlooked.

The poorest man is not the one who has the least, but the one who wants the most.

There is more help in an ounce of encouragement than there is in a ton of good advice.

A happy heart is worth more anywhere than a pedigree running back to the May flower.

The fellow who is doing nothing himself is sure to complain that nobody else is doing enough.

The only reason why we do not see the face of truth everywhere is because we live too low down.

Eloquence may sometimes provoke righteous indignation, but it can not produce righteousness of life.

Judge Ewart had the editor of the Asheville Citizen arrested for contempt of court, because he criticised the judge's decision in removing the Summer case to Hendersonville. Judge Ewart is one of the fusion judges and has a circuit in the courts of which only criminal cases are tried.

## IN SELF DEFENSE.

An item in the nature of a modest garden note that recently appeared in this paper has caused the vitriolic jealousy of the Raleigh "News and Observer" and the "Watauga Democrat" to uncork itself and come down on our devoted head like the wolf on the fold. With ill-disguised envy the Raleigh sheet admits that this editor "has learned a thing or two"—"has not tended his little patch and played farmer all these many years for nothing," while the Boone boomer with lofty air and supercilious sneer alludes to our innocent Edenic industry as the "truck business" and calls our modest garden note a "crop bulletin."

We know it's our vineless potato that stirs your gall, but the vineless potato is a living, growing, reality with roots to it, and it's here to stay. And more than that—now curb your ineffectual rage—we have the "white blackberry," as genuine a blackberry as ever was, only it remains white until it ripens into a golden lump of luscious wine-sacks, an aureate aggregation of honey-eyed cells bursting with ambrosial fullness, the very nectared delirium of liquified sweetness and light. It's no joke. The vineless potato is here. The white blackberry is here.

If you are left, say so like men and make your arrangements for seed. Don't sit in the seat of the scornful. If farmer Daniels will now go too and learn a thing or two he may possibly effect an exchange of advertising space next spring for potato slips, vineless potato slips, to take the place of the potatoless vines. As to observer Dougherty up in the headquarters of winterdom, he will have enough to do to hold down that pragmatical weather bureau of his every spring and summer and keep it from bursting stays and frost-biting this land of the potato and the vine—the white blackberry vine. If he does not, then only moonshine will be his portion the rest of his days; he'll not know the fine Falernian flavor of the golden life of our white blackberry.

Though the scorners may sneer at and the wits defame them, there's nothing the matter with our potatoes and blackberries. The leaves of the vineless crop are now richly purple with a promise of an abundant harvest of tubers, while our blackberry boughs, drooping and swaying in the sun-light 'neath their richly yellow fruit-burden, are gold-bearing institutions that throw all the weight of their example and influence against 16 to 1. What reck we if you do swoop down like the wolf on the fold, so long as the cohorts of our garden are thus gleaming wit purple and gold!—*Gastonia Gazette.*

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. W. Roach J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co. Tenn. For sale by all druggists.

Allen Advance: What this country wants is a bichloride of squariness spirited into the veins of half the population that will make them pay their debts like men, instead of sneaking around the corners to avoid meeting their creditors.

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All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you, send for catalogue. Dealers everywhere. Wanted, agents to take exclusive sale for this vicinity. Write at once.

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For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.  
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Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, take **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
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